

To  
C. J. PEIPERS ESQ

# Gold AND Silver

BALLAD

Gold and Silver are to me  
Dearest of earth's treasure  
Plunging in a golden sea  
Would be height of pleasure

COMPOSED BY

## H. THURUN



ST. LOUIS

Published by BALMER & WEBER 208 Fifth St.

# GOLD & SILVER.

English words by C.G.W.

Composed by



H. Thran

ALLEGRO

1 Gold and sil-ver are to me Dear-est of earth's trea-sure, Plunging in a  
 1 Gold und Sil-ber lieblich sehr Könt es auch gut brau-chen Hät' ich nur ein  
 2 Ah! how laughs the golden wine Sparkling in the glass-es, Silv'ry clear the  
 2 Ha wie lacht der goldne Wein Hier in meinem Bech-er Ha wie schallen

golden sea Would be height of pleasure. Coined it need not all to be,  
 ganzes Meer Mich hin-ein zu tau-chen. Darf ja nicht ge-prä-get sein  
 voi-ces ring Of the merry lass-es. Sure our childhood with-ont care  
 Silber-rein Stimen froher Zecher. Dass die Zeit einst gold-en war

1497-3

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1865 by Balmer & Weber in the Clerk's office of the U.S. Court for the East. Dist. of Mo

Pre- cious is its glit- ter, Gold the stars ap- pear to me And the bright moon  
 Hal- es den- noch ger- ne Auch des Mon- des Sil- ber- schein Und die gold- nen  
 Was the golden sea- son; Thus we think when age our hair To bright sil- ver  
 Darf ich nicht he- streiten Denkman noch im Sil- ber- haar Gern der Ju- gend

sil- ver. Gold the stars ap- pear to me And the bright moon sil- ver.  
 Ster- ne. Auch des Mon- des Sil- ber- schein Und die gold- nen Ster- ne.  
 chang- es. Thus we think when age our hair To bright sil- ver- chang- es.  
 zeit- en. Denktman noch im Sil- ber- haar Gern der Ju- gend zeit- en.

3 Well I know the proverb true Taught me in my child- hood That the early  
 3 Eins doch ist mir wund- er- bar Bis auf diese Stund- e Dass der frühe  
 4 Yet what I prize more then all Are the golden ring- lets Which in tri- ch pm-  
 4 Doch viel schöner ist das Gold Das vom Locken küpf- chen Mein- es braven

morning dew With bright gold is lad - en. Day is born of princely race  
 Morgen gar Füh - re Gold zum Min - de Tag ist zwar ein Königs - sohn  
 fu - sion fall Round thy neck my Ma - ry There - fore let us my dear child  
 Mädchen strahlt In zwei lang - en Zöpf - chen Da - rum früh - lich lie - bes Kind

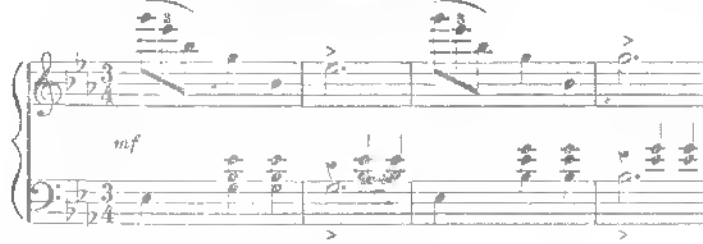
Sea his sil - ver cradle And the sun his golden crown Deck him with his  
 Meer die Sil - ber wie - ge Sonne deine goldne Kron, Schmück dich wie zum  
 Kiss and love for e - ver Till your curls are sil - ver white And we have to  
 Lass uns jetzt noch küß - en Bis die Locken Sil - ber sind Und wir scheiden

glo - ry. And the sun his golden crown Deck him with his glo - ry.  
 Sie - ge. Sonne deine goldne Kron Schmück dich wie zum Sie - ge.  
 se - ver. Till your curls are sil - ver white And we have to se - ver.  
 müs - sen. Bis die Locken Sil - ber sind Und wir scheiden müs - sen.

Repeat first four measures for interlude.

# F. PANNELL'S WOODBIRD SERIES

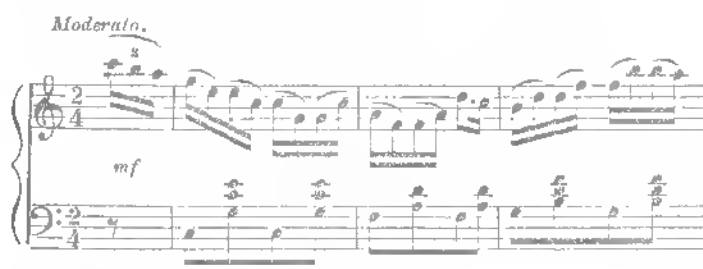
## Woodbird Waltz.



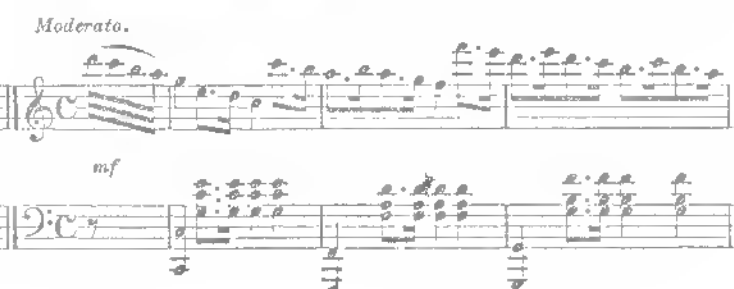
## Woodbird Polka.



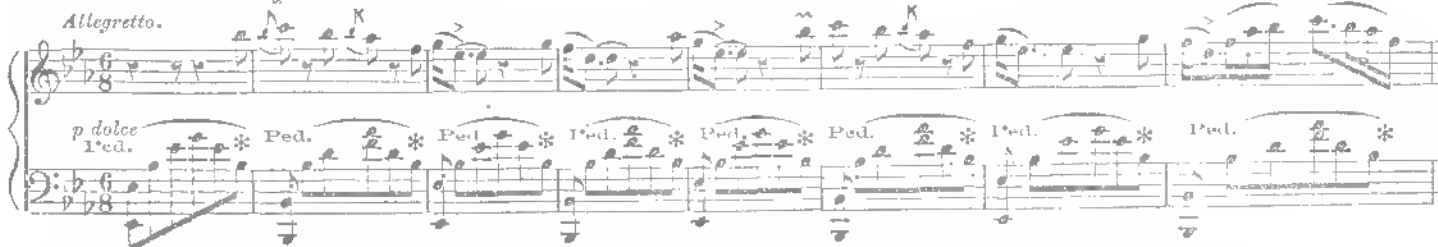
## Woodbird Rondo.



## Woodbird March.



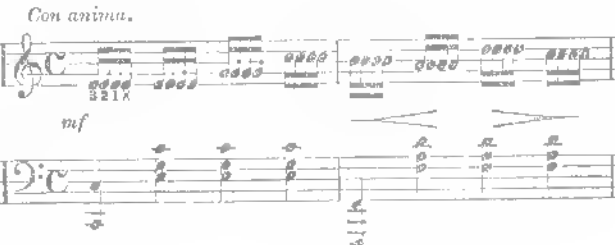
## Woodbird Capriccio.



## Woodbird Nocturne.



## Woodbird Tremolo.



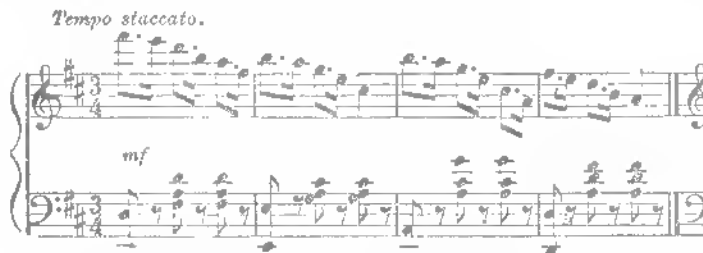
## Woodbird Galop.



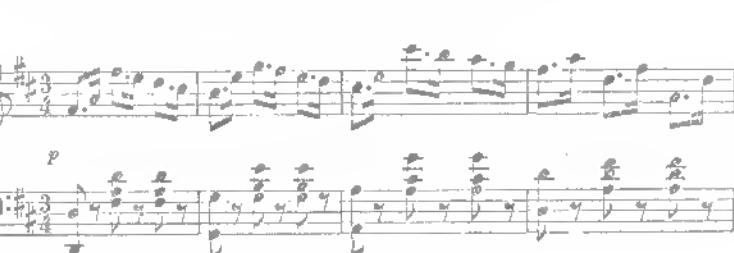
## WOODBIRD SCHOTTISCH.



## Woodbird Mazurka.



## Woodbird Galop, a trois temps.



## Woodbird Redowa.



Price with plain vignette, each 40 cents; with colored tittle, 50 cents.

Regarded by Teachers as the most brilliant and effective collection ever issued.